

Celtic Folk, Scarborough Fair

Celtic Folk
Miscellaneous
Scarborough Fair
SCARBOROUGH FAIR
scott. trad.

Are you going to Scarborough Fair?
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
Remember me to one who lives there.
For once she was a true love of mine.

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt.
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
Without any seam or fine needlework,
and then she'll be a true love of mine.

Tell her to wash it in yonder dry well,
parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme;
where water never have sprung, nor drop of rain fell,
and then she'll be a true love of mine.

Oh, will you find me an acre of land,
parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme;
between the sea foam and the sea sand
or never be a true love of mine.

Oh, will you plough it with a lamb's horn,
parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme;
and sow it all over with one peppercorn,
or never be a true love of mine.

And when you have done and finished your work,
parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme;
then come to me for your cambric shirt,
and you shall be a true love of mine.